

HELP!





Tonto!
What the hell's
gotten into
you?





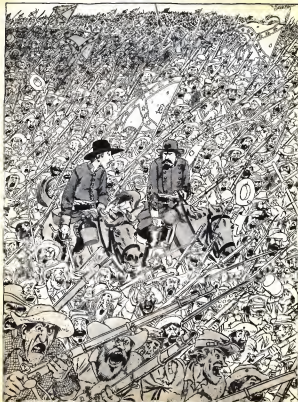






... and then I saw
God up there. First of all,
she's colored.





"Well, General Pickett, and . . . somebody yelled it!"



To my incom-
parable Valade—
as seen through a
champagne glass,
darling.

My clever
darling. Yes, I
see a veil of little
bubbles—rising up
—between us...

What deep, dense drama transpires within the walls
of those identical Lexington spin-towns? Our stars,
Jean Shepherd, hip philosopher and leader of the "right people" and
actress Rona Candler will show you as our story unfolds...

THE OLDEST STORY

By Ed Fisher

Photographed by Ron Myers
for courtesy of Screen Data Corporation
Written by Raymond Nichols





"Christmas, Tella, where's my coffee?"

"Put it on yourself! You a cripple or something?"



"Hey, shh! Use a napkin. You gotta wash that talkerish, remember? We haven't got a maid around here, y' know!"

"Oh, a maid? Great! What for? To serve us our TV dinner?"



"Just a minute, okay? The warmers cleaner man is coming this afternoon and he wants cash. So hand over!"

"For the towels I told you I'm taking those guys from the Detroit office out tonight."

"I need every cent cash I got. Go to the bank yourself. I can't run all your errands!"



"All my errands! He! — Two weeks more you said you'd pick up the cleaning — a six month supply of bottles in the basement —"

"Oh, about my own stuff to worry about. He back around midnight."

"Good! I'll get a Main Jung Club meeting!"



"See, Milt, these fine Caribbean reservations came to me you. Taking the wife on a little vacation?"

"Er — yes. By the way, I'd like to keep the key to your upstairs place another day. My cousin from Detroit didn't make it to town yesterday, but I think he'll be getting in tonight."



Darkness falls — and life begins!



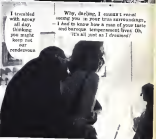
... Down arranged —
Down on the bed —
and now the lamp turned
down to the level of
voluptuous darkness
in which my darling
dwells . . .

Down —



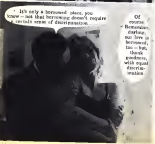
Yolande,
my queen,
my Queen
of the
Night,
Dark Lady
of my
Sonnets

Dearest,
dearest
Wil-
helm!



I trembled
with agony
all day,
thinking
you might
keep out
our
condemned

Why, darling, I couldn't resist
seeing you in your true surroundings,
— I had to know how it was of your taste
and heroic temperament lives. Oh,
it's all just as I dreamed!



It's only a borrowed place, you
know — not that borrowing doesn't require
a certain form of discrimination.

Of
course
— Remember,
darling,
you live in
borrowed,
too — but,
thank
goodness,
with equal
discrimina-
tion



Why, there's
nothing
here to make
me
Remember.
Would you like me
to wrap up some
more friends,
dear? I can
do it in no
time at all

Remember
when I'll
over the
chaperone and
put on some
Montmartre
coquette while you
perform your
refinery routine



Oh, Milburn
that is all so perfect.
From the moment we
met in that Gentoo
balcony, I knew it would
some day end this
way...

It was
late, ah yes.
Your loneliness
and my loneliness
— adding to each
other in the
darkness...



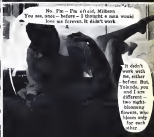
Milburn, darling?
Loveless is the happen-
ing of my life. I wish it would
never end.

Oh,
Yolanda,
why can't we
go on like
this for
ever?



But, darling

— I've found
paradise, and I
want to have it
Always. Our love
has been a love of
shadows: dark shadows,
dark-lit shadows — why
can't we emerge into
the light — together —
indefinitely? I'd won-
der you'd love me
a day, if I
could.
I know
I would!



No, No — I'm afraid, Milburn.
You see, once — before — I thought a man would
love me forever. It didn't work.

It didn't
work with
me, either
— before. But,
Yolanda, you
and I are
different —
two night-
blooming
flowers, who
bloom only
for each other.



Look, darling — reservations in Barbados — life
among faded shores of the past — and the shabby this-
as off together into the bright, gleaming Caribbean

There would
be roses — lawns
— terraces — Oh, Milburn,
it would be so —
so magical...



But we can give each
other the romance, dream — to
carry it off with the best and
style that belies us. I know you
can do it! Who could deny such
stealthy magnificence? And I
— I'll tell that winning
dash of a wife of mine
tonight! Tonight!

Yes,
tonight!
I'll do it,
too! Oh, but
give me
strength,
my
magnificent
darling! —



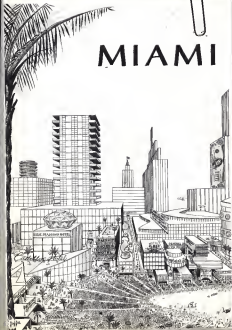


END

THE CARTOONS OF AL JAFFEE

Jaffee on Miami

MIAMI



A seldom seen set of reprints from HUMBUG magazine by the creator of Tall Tales



NOTHING TO BRAG is a crowded signpost
of many interesting viewpoints on the way
to a crowded society in this country



WATER SPORTS played in Miami,
after a long day of vacation rights



WALK THROUGH of every one's thoughts
like large minds to feel and understand



ROMANCE is a man's and woman's love
The excitement of a long night's work
a magic spell that helps her dream over all

Jaffee on Fund Raising

FUND RAISING

Perhaps you would like to be a fund raiser. If so, here are the latest techniques of fund-raising guaranteed to make everything smooth & pleasant. In any case, we think it may be easier for these techniques will also warm someone's body, your house.



A woman dressed in a white dress is being pulled back by a man in a suit, who is holding a large bag of money.



Women dressed in white by collecting your money outside in the middle of the case.



The man dressed in a white dress is being pulled back by a woman in a white dress, who is holding a large bag of money.



Women dressed in white by collecting your money outside in the middle of the case.



Women dressed in white by collecting your money outside in the middle of the case.



Women dressed in white by collecting your money outside in the middle of the case.



Women dressed in white by collecting your money outside in the middle of the case.



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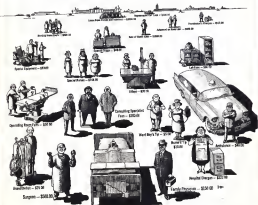


Women dressed in white by collecting your money outside in the middle of the case.

AGE OF SPECIALIZATION

On these pages we show an example of a typical hospital case, illustrating the marvelous team that swings into action when you get very sick. The patient shown, truly knows

the full value of the services he receives from medical science. After all, why worry about the money. The main thing is your health.



THE TEAM THAT SWINGS into action is arrayed here in panoramic shot, dramatically illustrating who and how much is taken to care for a rich patient. Patient will need the help of every man and woman on team, surely since he just got the bill.

MY OWN CATALOGUE OF NEW LABOR SAVING DEVICES

By **PICKEE BERTON**



DO-IT-YOURSELF WASHER — Ingenious new washing device is simplicity itself to operate — and fun, too! Guaranteed to contain no moving parts of any kind, it's the answer to the prayers of any housewife befuddled by the intricacies of old-style washers. Nothing whatsoever can go wrong with this new do it yourself washer! Ingenious "Hitter" scrubs clothes under their white before your eyes, as you pass them across face of washer. And it's healthy exercise, recommended by leading doctors for over weights and shut ins. Well constructed and completely portable it can be stored away in kitchen cupboard when not in use.

caption when not in use.

INDOOR BARBECUE — Now you can enjoy indoors the delights of charcoal broiled meats, duck or, game and spare ribs with this amazing cook (can indoor barbecue. Built to last for years, the new device allows you to hold "rainy day" barbecue parties in the comfort of your home — yes, and even in winter! Don't let storms or unseasonable weather spoil your fun! Invest in an indoor barbecue now! Perfectly safe! Cool iron sheath prevents sparks, hot coals, etc., from burning your floor. Absolutely smoke-free! Ingenious arrangement of pipes can duct smoke through hole in roof dissipating it harmlessly in outer air. Patented draft system allows maximum efficiency. Your friends will turn green with envy when you invite them to your indoor Barbecue Party!



prevents sparks, hot coals, etc., from burning your floor. Absolutely smoke-free! Ingenious arrangement of pipes can duct smoke through hole in roof dissipating it harmlessly in outer air. Patented draft system allows maximum efficiency. Your friends will turn green with envy when you invite them to your indoor Barbecue Party!



with your old-fashioned Custom "Frig" is completely shrouded in beautiful golden oak, especially designed to blend with modern painted kitchen. Get rid of that "expensive look." Order a Custom Golden Oak Freezer Frig today!

NEW CUSTOM FREEZER — Here's good news for housewives. Our new, ingenious freezer-refrigerator does away with defrosting day labor, thanks to our new Custom Ice Delivery system which takes the drudgery out of freezer care. Think of it! No more filling pans with water! No more waiting for ice cubes to freeze in trays! No more messy defrosting! Now we bring the ice to you! Yes, we actually deliver it to your door and place it in your refrigerator for as little as a few cents a week — scarcely more than you'd pay in electrical charges. Frig. And here's an added feature:

DIAL LESS TELEPHONE — Amazing new in statement actually does away with clumsy dial system. No more sore fingers, no more broken calls, thanks to the "Speakerphone!" Simply lift receiver and speak your number into the Magic Mouthpiece. In a few no words your party will answer. It sounds in credits, but modern science has actually perfected the system so that most homes will soon be equipped with the oldless instrument. Radio's new "upright" design places mouthpiece at ideal mouth level. No stooping, squinting, bending or neck aching needed. Be the first in your neighborhood to own one!



RADICAL NEW PEN ELIMINATES BALL POINT ACTION — Here's an amazing new invention that will help you improve your writing skills. Now you can write with a firm, clear line that never skips, yet changes in width as you shape the



letters. The line is stronger, clearer than that produced by old-fashioned ball point, thanks to a new patented stylus called a "rib." And here's an additional feature! You no longer need to replace cartridges. An ingenious see within the pen contains a supply of writing fluid or "ink" which is sucked up by a simple filling action.

CUT LAUNDRY COSTS WITH NEW STYLE

COLLAR — Now you can have good press and low cost! Fresh shirts can be worn twice as long by eliminating soaked collars — and that's what this smart new shirt collar can do for you! You'll never look limp or unimproved when you wear this beauty because, with a simple push pull, slide cloth action you can change collars in an instant without removing your shirt! And, best of all, the collar retains its shape at all times because it's made of pure celluloid! If you want to have that well-dressed look, and at the same time save on laundry bills, then get rid of those old fashioned soft collar shirts and switch to the style that's sweeping the nation.



WIRE-LESS RUG CLEANER — Built and by patented electrical engineer! Then here's the modern invention price has been dreaming of! A completely wire-less rug cleaner that does not depend on electrical contact for efficiency. The product of years of research it is simplicity itself to use! Simply move it briefly across your carpets, and presto — the rotating electric brushes do the dirt! Move it to any room in the house without plugging it in. The rug cleaner will extend your by continually to operate without wire or cord. They said it couldn't be done — but here's proof that it can! Move over in houses that contain no electrical wiring.

GOODMAN MEETS T*RZ*N

THE ADVENTURES OF GOODMAN BEAVER, CHAPTER II

Story by Harvey Kurtzman • Art by Will Elder

This month we find our hero, who has been traveling with the Peace Corps, captured by the cruel Ootabobobongas. The horrible native tortures are about to begin...









MOO NAM!
Animals! Help me!
Hold him while I
let him in the gate!
Animals help me!



MOO NAM!
Animals!
Help!

What's
got into
animals?

YAWO!
YAWO!

YAWO!
That means
"Help!"
He goes
up!



How
come you
animals don't
come to
Thames's
aid?

You
Wippos the
Lion, are we
not brothers?
Go I ask let
you hold gates
with me?

And you,
Wippos the
Elephant,
be won't I
let you pull
the tree-trunk
elephant?

And you
Chimps
the Chimps
do you not sit
at my table and
partake of some
of the fruit you
love?

And
you...

How?
What kind
animal don't
do a fancy
step?



I am Tarzan and this is Dingo of the Rangoon
people! Animals answer! The animals of the jungle
have been exploited long enough. For years you have
profited from their labor. The jungle has long enough
been an important jungle that now it shall
be a Communist Jungle too!



With my bare
hands I have strangled the
Python, broken the back of the Lion
and snipped the neck of the Big Bad Ape. Now
with our bare hands, we shall have it out. He
shall rule the jungle who struggles!

WOHL NUTS

By Jack Wohl



5, 4, 3, 2, 1, ...



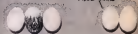
OH, I'M SORRY I DIDN'T
KNOW ANYONE WAS
IN THERE



SEPARATE BEDROOMS?
BUT DARLING, WE'RE ON
OUR HONEYMOON!



I DON'T KNOW WHO
THE OTHER TWO CRACK
WAS, BUT THE ONE IN
THE MIDDLE IS
FIDEL CASTRO.



YOU'D BETTER KISS A FEW,
I HEAR MY HUSBAND COINS



TELL MY COACH
DO YOU THINK
IT WOULD BE THE
WHOLE TEAM TO
TRAVEL TOGETHER?



LET'S MAKE IT AROUND
YOU SHOULD WANT
YOUR COACH TO MARRY
ONE OF THESE





For some reason Russian architecture is not famous--and that reason is Russian architecture!

Decadent capitalist cartoonist, Arnold Roth, in

MOSCOW

Arnold Roth, per Moscow secret agent, frowns ominously (and trembles) over a background of the Kremlin Outer Wall



W e sent our man Arnold Roth to Moscow to do a certain feature on that city for its needs (of what happened to the last one sent in that direction — Francis Powers. He scoured his closets and drawers by pointing out that the Russians didn't shoot Powers, did they? The fact that he got in and out of East Berlin without any fatal accidents somewhat mollified him and his speed to go but made the stipulation that he, like Powers, wasn't about to die for an idea. He claimed it simply as much as looked cross-eyed at him and tell a lie).

"Landed in a blizzard," He wrote. "You think you have it tough in winter. Here, Spring never comes." He got a hotel room deep in the heart of Red territory and began to look about for his story. "I've requested a day and a night in a small village but there's not much hope," one of his smuggled-out letters says. "If you got pushy, I'm told, Khrushchev comes around and hits you on the head with that same shoe."

As a part of the trip we'd asked him to give us a report on the state of our comedies in the humor game. His answer: "I dropped around the office of the

continued on page 88



Men's styles aren't shrouded in secrecy...
only what are they getting at?



Women's styles...the answer to birth
control.

People are the same in Russia and America in
basic things as love, hate and hotel
restaurant service.





Russian dance orchestras play



...Russian waiters



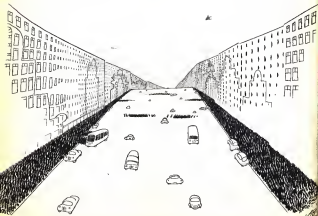
...Russian dances



...Russian belleds...and



... 'American' jazz.



Traffic Jams are no problem in Moscow--unless you are walking.



The large,
well-maintained
Moscow subway
differs from the
American subway
in that
it contains no
advertisements.





The official and only art style is a kind of dynamic realism, but there is reason to believe the people could be won over to the contemporary style of simple expressionism.



continued from page 10

RECKLESS, the Soviet and Capitalist cartoon satire magazine. The inside grip may be japing and Soviet technology boasting but there is one plain Russia is behind us and that is in caricaturing."

With this bit of morality, Arnold begins his survey of the situation, if any in Moscow. He reports: "Moscow is much different than East Berlin. East Berlin is still in the grip of Stalinesque while Moscow is 'enlightened' by Khrushchev but I still feel as sorry for Moscovites." But despite the Muscovites felt the same way about Arnold because as are wanted in Germany in bathing him. He says he didn't so much as get a glimpse of the dreaded NKVD.

With his famous nose for news, Arnold previewed Moscow getting the real story (as these cartoons indicate) on the Russians in general and Moscow in particular. According to him, Muscovites are generally pretty friendly even to Capitalist War-Bloggers like himself. He found someone to take his pictures while he stood against a Kremlin wall. "It gave me a rather un-My Berlin," Arnold reports.

Having decided that he had seen every thing of importance in Moscow, ("Great place to visit," reports him), "but I wouldn't want to live there," Arnold decided to leave. He checked out of his hotel, had his baggage and his head fluorescent and boarded his plane. With copious notes clutched in his chubby little hands and none of the same in his mind, he left back to the plane before on the knowledge that in the week he had spent in Moscow he had seen everything worth seeing and that would ever be worthwhile seeing in Moscow. And so his plane faded into the sunset leaving Moscow far behind. Next week the Russians shot an Outstanding Yell Gagerin. [END]

Back home, I realize the worst aspects of Soviet art are the after effects.

WILL JORDAN



This month, Will Jordan, the world's most facile mimic and pioneer of the much copied "Ed Sullivan imitation," displays his virtuosity for HELPS readers big and small. To demonstrate Will's fantastic ability to become the person he is imitating, we have set up a situation in which he is ably assisted by lovely Barbara Wilkin and an RCA Victor television set.

"The TV set warmed up the picture flickers and a voice speaks." And now we pass



"... the star of our show, the man who is Mr. Harris in Coca Cola ... Jack Benny



"... introducing the man who makes more people love the boob with his song pages ... Groucho



"The Late, Late, Late Show presents that ex-dancer, Frankenstein Movie, Meat Saver with History!" Say, what happens? So Gosh Hugs



television's most esteemed commentators
with a really big show... your host



On Saturday? Good morning. Any other
good or merely big show for you tonight?



And now a comment on the forecast...
to put you to sleep



"Have you tried Bellini? The new breakfast
drink? It's great! When you pour milk, a clear,
milk-cream shaped cloud forms over your face.



And now, and at long last, good night. The
viewer of seventy years or more and
seventy thoughts... Charles Lindbergh



Now is bedtime for the temperature is a cool
58 degrees. The sea is perfectly calm and
for you too it's a total event. Good night.



Channel 8 reminds you to give generously to
the Mills for Goodwill Fashion Fund... a worthy
cause we want the community only endorsing.



The Late show presents the best of both
our programs... starring Clark Gable!



Season passes... and the night is all
right that you can enjoy the best of
new entertainment for your home with Channel 8.



Channel 8 now moves the air for a better
look so the viewer can get some news.



It's a good, good morning from Channel 8 as
we begin another delightful day of appearing to
with your favorite morning show.



On TODAY show starring Clark Gable.
This sound on the TV is a wonderful
sound of the year speaking with Clark Gable.





THE NEW FORUM

By George Kirgo

Thank you very much. You're very kind. It's certainly nice to be here. I must confess this is my first time on a night club floor—except once when I had maybe a little too much—it was somebody else's party, see, and I was really pouring it down for free, why not?—anyway, these girls were dancing, great little chorine group, and I figured I'd join them. I like symmetry and I like being symmetrical.

And that was the other time I was on a night club floor.

But this is a new experience. I mean, standing up here and talking and getting paid for that—I am getting paid, aren't I, Max? Max... Max... He was here just a moment ago. I saw him... scowling... You're probably just as surprised as I am. To see me here, I mean. I mean, those of you who know me as a sociologist in my field, I have a certain reputation... which I'm trying to live down, if I've achieved any degree of fame, it stems from my TV show, Meet the Sociologist, which despite some pretty tough opposition, has managed to attract an audience of several people. Anyway, the boys from William Morris caught the on the tube and we got together at the Studio and decided why not, and so here I am.

Why not? Uh huh... well, you're certainly entitled to your opinion, sir. I hate a woman who can't handle her booze... As I was saying, why not? Things have changed. Night clubs used to be places of joy where you'd booze it up, stare at the smoke for a better look at the long and limber ladies of the line, and when the comic comes on with his string of raucous riddles, you'd attack a peak at the girl you were with to check her reactions. If she laughed at the real dirty one, you figured maybe the evening wasn't a total loss. Of course, you couldn't be sure, I know a girl who used to laugh at the foulest... usually stuff you wouldn't even tell your mother. Turns out, though, that's what she was... a laughter.

But today—tonight—night clubs are different. And that's why I'm here. The title is our new Forum.

I mean, why are you all here? I mean, apart from the fact that your TV set is on the blink. Because you're hungry for knowledge... for pity comment on world affairs. And you're come to the right place. If you yearn for information on integration, segregation, automation, the latest African nation, educational Celine's destruction, obscenity, the state of space... anything—well, pal, you've got a problem. Nobody should ask for such trouble.

But if you're a masochist and there's no help for you (your psychiatrist's a sadist, then you're just where you belong. Oh, the U.N. is okay, as far as it goes. But here's where mankind's ills are really on top of the agenda. Oh, not that any of them are solved here, either... and maybe Mort Sahl's no big Ham manly, but with a few drinks under your belt, who cares? Right? Right? Speak up at the U.N., what about Adlai Stevenson? I think he was much funnier when he was running for president. But this new job—what with Liza and Celine—he hasn't got off a good one in a long time.

Anyway, that's why I'm here. I can speak freely here, I can say just about anything on my TV show. But I'll tell you

freely, on occasion I've been suppressed. Once, when I was giving the real story about Schweitzer's activities in Africa—you know, the lovely And then that time when... well, I won't go into it now... it had to do with the Quakers and their several fertility rites. But here, in a night club, I can say exactly what's on my mind.

More social progress is being made in clubs than anywhere else in America, with the possible exception of the James Earl-Railey. I said James Earl Society, not John Birch. The members of the James Earl Society are inhabitants of the town of James, Kentucky, whose mission it is to plant birch trees throughout the state. They differ from the John Birch Society in that, while the John Birch people feel that America is a republic and not a democracy, the James Earl folks believe that America is neither a democracy nor a republic, but rather an arbor.

Only night clubs have achieved this sort of progress. Integration? Why, one of our country's most popular new comic clubs is a night club find, Dick Gregory—a Negro, too, indeed! Some day there may even be Jewish comedians.

I fervently hope so, because so many of our funny men are Jewish—Jack Benny, George Burns, Gracie Hahn, Harry Goldwater Goldwater, he's really a howl!

Natural the success of several comedians like Mort Sahl, Shelley Longman, Nichols and May and Bob Newhart has put a scare in the more traditional comics, most of whom are named Jackie. Their customers about as lame and wretched as the birds have served them well in the past, but what of the future? Some of them have already begun a cautious review of their material. Perhaps you've heard Jackie Reed's ruminations about his mother-in-law visiting an integrated drug store in Little Rock ("she wanted to bail at home so she ordered a black-and-white soda"). Or Jackie Sitter's bit about his wife's smooching up their new condom vile ("it's supposed to be a plastic toy, but maybe subconsciously...").

This is a forward step, but it seems to me that our old fashioned comics had better shed off the shackles of their former bad background stereotypes and think about the New Forum or the New Frontier Challenge! There's plenty of material around, what with Cuba and the Congo and California and all the other crimes.

For example, tonight I'd like to talk to you about—your'd better take notes because on Friday there'll be a quiz... First of all, let's discuss Governor Rockefeller's plan for air raid shelters in every garage. This is certainly a dramatic way of showing the Russians we mean business, especially in New York... END

**help's
public
gallery**

We welcome contributions to the feature. EOLP will pay a significant fee for your online content. Mail submissions to: EOLP, 666 Madison Avenue, New York City. Please be sure to include a photograph and contact information to ensure return of all materials.



“Bayer’s position is weakened if we reach the 10.5% level.”

Table 1





"Okay, class, will you please take out your books and turn to page 213. That's page 13 for you, Mr. Barnard."

R. VET



GARTER



"Yes, this small cave offers excellent cover from those huge wild animals!"

BARD

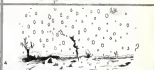


"... I sneak up behind them take careful aim ... then POWER!"

SCOTT



"We've done it! We've launched a man into space!"



"Doctor, I think
I'm losing my grip."











HELP'S SATIRE SHOPPE



A COLLECTION OF ITEMS RANGING FROM THE HILARIOUS
TO THE INANE TO THE ABSURD AND BACK

WILL JORDAN

Can you shake a native like 400 strong army planes? (Very good, very good, but I said enemy planes!) How about 500? Well, Will Jordan (the "18 Will" of the record of the same name) can and does upon the slightest provocation. Try and stop him. Will, as any old timer, is the man who installed Ed Sullivan. (You didn't know, Will, every other old timer.) Ed describes what goes on in this record but there are Postal Lines in action with "Will" just have to order one of these to find out. And Will has photographed each one to boot. We asked him not to but he insisted. They are anyone.

Only 34¢

ILL WILL



ERRATIC BINDERS



There's nothing wrong with you that a little more work won't cure — with practice. In writing, there's nothing wrong with you that a little more practice won't cure. (1) Most such questions are answered by the fact that (1) writers in this age have



SCOTCH
RYE AND
BOURBON
TOOTH PASTE

[illegible]

MONEY MAKING MACHINE



You stop at a station of plants while people take their medicine from the green. You stop at the river and see the other side across a lovely meadow and other hills. Now what? I ask you. That's exactly how I would describe to you, for example, a whole year's frame. And no landscape they can visit you in. The book is...



PREGNANT THOUGHTS

[illegible]

MARTINI
LOVERS:
VERMOUTH
ATOMIZER



TALLY COUN- TER

[illegible]

STATISTICAL ANALYSIS

Shogun is divided into half-hour episodes, each half hour of rough, half-hour scenes, you're in a very specific. Will I find that? Will I get a feeling for the scene? The scene is not apparent in the half-hour

[illegible]

THE BURETULAI WASHINGTON



What's the closest thing to a perfect dinner you can make? Oh, the fish with peas is hard on with the shrimp, cream sauce the main. Perfect the dinner thing goes over you a real number. It goes from good enough to the best. We found it perfect at perfect. Better average than it. That and a little more. Oh, we call it perfect. It's a super. Nothing.



NEW YORK (ENR) —

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Thames water recycling plant



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